CLARKSVILLE WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

VOL. 46--NO. 8. CLARKSVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1878. WHOLE NO. 2,249.

OWEN & MOORE

DEALERS IN

Drugs,	School Books,
Medicines,	Juvenile Books,
Chemicals,	Sunday School Books
Paints, Window Glass	Blank Books,
Oil, Varnishes,	Pocket Books,
Spices,	Pens, Ink,
Soaps, Perfumery,	Pencils, Envelopes,
Toilet Articles,	Box Papers,
Combs, Brushes, &c.	Sheet Music,
Cigars,	Musical Instruments,
Tobacco, &c.	Violin Strings, &c.

A full supply of School Books, such as used in the Common Schools, Private Schools, Stewart College and Clarksville Female Academy, always kept in stock and for sale at the Lowest Market Prices.

New Store in Hillman Block.

GRANGE Warehouse Association!

Tobacco and General Commission Merchants,

Clarksville, Tennessee.

T. HERNDON, Superintendent.

JAS H. SMITH, Inspector.

All Tobacco will be insured while in store in our Warehouse in Clarksville, until sold, at the expense of the owner, whether advanced on or not, unless we have written orders from the owner not to insure.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

W. F. TAYLOR, Pres. W. W. GILL, Vice-Pres. T. M. ATKINS, Sec'y. R. Y. JOHNSON,
W. USSERY, E. R. ROSS, T. M. BARKER, G. W. LEWIS,
P. BAILEY, J. H. DUNN, J. S. FLOWERS, W. D. TAYLOR.
November 10, 1877-8m

J. H. PETTUS. W. P. HAMBAUGH. J. C. KENDRICK.

KENDRICK, HAMBAUGH & CO.,

Tobacco Salesmen,

And Gen'l Commission Merchants,

Central Warehouse,

Corner Main and Front Sts., Opp. Wharf Boat,

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

GEORGE S. IRWIN, Book-Keeper.

All Tobacco will be insured while in store in our Warehouse in Clarksville, until sold, at the expense of the owner, whether advanced on or not, unless we have written orders from the owner not to insure.
october 6, 18 7-tf

STOVES, TINWARE, HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS,

CHINA, GLASS AND QUEENSWARE.

KINCANNON, WOOD & CO.,

Are now in receipt of the largest stock and most complete variety of above Goods er brought to this city, which they will sell, at wholesale or retail, as

LOW AS ANY HOUSE IN THE WEST!

Special Attention to Roofing and Guttering.

PRICES LOW. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
March21,1874-tf

New Providence Drug Store,

W. H. TANDY, - - Prop'r.

Keeps always on hand a good stock of

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dyes, &c., &c.

Fancy and Toilet Articles of latest styles,

CIGARS AND TOBACCO A SPECIALTY.

TINE SMITH, Prescriptionist. May 18, 1878-3m

Roofing.

Wind Will Not Blow it Off---Time the True Test.

We call attention to parties who want a first-class CHEAP ROOF to our FELT, CEMENT and GRAVEL ROOFING. This roofing has been on trial for more than twenty-five years in the United States and Canada, and has NEVER FAILED to give satisfaction.
NO EXPERIMENT.—Our roof is insured in Louisville, Boston, Chicago and other cities at the SAME RATES as Metallic and Slate. It is less expensive THAN ANY METAL ROOF and as ASCHEAP AS GOOD SHINGLES. It cannot be corroded by acid, or fumes from factories or from stable manure, or any vitiated atmosphere. It is contributive to health and is a non-conductor of heat and cold. It will NOT LEAK, nor be effected by ANY CHANGES OF ATMOSPHERE. It has the approval of the best Architects, Civil Engineers, Builders and Fire Chiefs, in all large Cities as the most ECONOMICAL, DURABLE and SAFEST IN USE and the best adapted as a protection against fire. We manufacture our own material, and we use NO COAL TAR or deleterious disintegrating oils or minerals. We guarantee for 12 years and at that time even renew at small cost. No paint, no repairs, no metal valley or hanging gutters, nor metal flashings required.
St. Louis, Chicago, Indianapolis, Louisville, Cincinnati, and all Eastern cities use this successful roof, and we are constantly replacing thin, cheap metal roofs with it. We are endorsed by the Chief of Fire Department of Boston, the Chief Engineer and Superintendent of the L. N. & C. S. R. R., Fred. Defunak, Esq., and other best authority. THIS ROOF IS THE BEST PROTECTION AGAINST FIRE of any known material. See testimonial of Chief of Fire Department, Boston, Mass. Louisville Felt, Cement and Gravel Roofing.
W. J. WATSON, Manager.

JOHN ANDREWARTHA'S

Special Agency and Depot for Building Supplies, Clarksville, Tenn.

Walter McComb & Co.

Would call attention to their

LARGE STOCK

of

FINE LIQUORS,

Consisting of

DR. DRAUGHON'S

Celebrated

Robertson Co. Whiskey,

Murrill & Scivally's

FINE OLD

Lincoln Co. Whiskey

Nelson Distillery

3 YEAR

Bourbon Whiskey,

Mellwood Rye,

4 YEARS OLD,

AND OLD

Peach and Apple Brandy,

Together with a full stock of

Rectified Whiskies

And all kinds of

WINES AND GIN

Of the Best Quality.

August 18, 1877-tf

J. J. CRUSMAN

Sole Agent for

Wilson Pitt's Pure

WHISKEY.

Has in store a supply of this well known Whiskey, for sale at the price of ordinary brands.

Keesee & Northington

Have added to their well assorted stock of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Liquors, Wines,

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS,

The celebrated

Clarksville AND Avery Plows,

And are also Agents for the celebrated

CHAMPION

Mower and Reaper!

March 2, 1878-tf

JOHN ANDREWARTHA,

(OF LOUISVILLE, KY.)

Architect

Southern Hotel, Clarksville, Tenn.

Plans and specifications, estimates and contracts furnished to patrons upon SHORTEST NOTICE and LOWEST RATES. may11-3m

British Domination in Egypt.

Correspondence of the New York Times.

CAIRO, EGYPT, Saturday, June 15, 1878.—I cannot say that we are having glorious times here just now, the Khedive having quite abdicated. The new financial commission—the Rivers-Wilson one—are doing everything with a high hand, overturning everything where Englishmen are not involved. I have never believed, as is generally believed here, that England would acquire a protectorate over Egypt, for she can have—has already—all the benefits which she might secure by a protectorate, without any of the ills that might accompany a formal assumption of responsibility. For a year back a simple intimation of the English Ministry has had all the effect of an order here; putting Englishmen at enormous salaries—$20,000 to $25,000 and $30,000 a year—into nearly all the prominent positions in the country. If she can get such a hold upon the country as to be equivalent to a practical abdication by the Khedive, there will be no necessity for doing more, no need of risking a rupture with France, which both Germany and Russia have hoped to create. To give you a clear understanding of matters I will cite an instance or two of English preferment. An Englishman has under his management the entire Soudan. He was forced upon the Khedive by the English Ministry. Indeed, on his arrival here, just before receiving the appointment, he refused to see the Khedive until the Consul-General here, the representation of the ministry, of course, secured from the Khedive all that was required—the concession of absolute authority and the promise of a salary of $30,000 a year. The navy is in English hands, the coast guard is also under English control, and the force detailed to execute the provisions of the slave treaty between England and Egypt is directed by Englishmen. The railroads, telegraph lines, the customs and revenue collections are controlled by England. Last of all comes the Wilson commission. The Khedive claimed that the taxes and other revenues of the country were insufficient to keep the necessary machinery of the Government in operation, if he was to be obliged to pay the high rate of interest now exacted. The bondholders contended that he could pay, and so, to determine the matter, the commission was appointed. This is equivalent for the time being to complete abdication. How long it will last we can only guess, when the mammon-loving members of the commission, Wilson and his associates, are receiving such princely salaries. The Khedive resisted the surrender of his authority to the last moment, and had determined to pay his starving employes a little of the money that is due them, not only because their claim under contract has a legal priority over the Goshen contract, but because it would scatter money through the country and revive the business which is now stagnated. But before the time for the payment of the May coupon came around there was sprung upon him the Halim matter. In his waking dreams he saw his uncle occupying his throne, his colossal fortunes confiscated, and his extensive household in ruins. He surrendered, left his employes again unpaid, paid the coupons, turning over for this purpose all moneys in the Treasury. He hypothecated a part of the revenue for the coming year, and then mortgaged 200,000 acres of his land in the name of his three sons, to procure the $2,000,000 which was still needed. Still more. The records of all the departments are at the service of the commission, and the Khedive has even directed that his ministers shall obey the summons of the court—shall I call it so? The Minister of Foreign Affairs and of Justice, and the Assistant Minister of Finance, have, in consequence, all resigned. The commission, if properly conducted, could do much good. But they are simply Shylocks demanding money or the pound of flesh, and they will, if they are not stopped in their crazy, greedy career, return the country to a state of barbarism. All the foreign Professors at the military schools have been discharged. One of them, by the way, happened to be an Englishman, and the Commissioners at once took him into their service, where he is paid by Egypt a salary £5 a month greater than he had been paid before. Other schools, children's schools among the number, have been deprived of half their scholars. These were free schools, maintained by the Government. It is said that persons representing the commission go into the schools and ask the children whether they would prefer to go away or remain in the schools. Those desiring to go are sent to their homes. This is intellignt retrenchment with a vengeance. The Department of Public Works was obliged to reduce its expenses to £5,000 a year, which is much less than some Englishmen get here as salaries. The school, the Department of Public Works, and the improvement of the country, one would suppose, would have been the last to be allowed to suffer. Not satisfied with these reductions, the commission ordered the chief (a Pasha) to reduce his expenses still another thousand. The Pasha replied that all his active employes were well employed, and were paid small salaries; that it was impossible to spare one more of them or to further reduce their pay a dollar. He told them that there was one man on their budget who was never seen, who does nothing in the world in the public works, who could be as well spared as not, and by sacrificing whom a saving of $2,000 a year instead of $1,000 could be made. Who is the person? None other than Mr. Fowler, of London. We have yet to see whether he will be discharged. If the commission continues as it has begun, the result will be to relegate the country, unwisely and unnecessarily, to its ancient condition of barbarism: Believing, as they appear to do, that Egypt is simply a tax-producing country, and the fellah a tax-producing animal, all that they have to do is to simply collect the taxes and send them to London—there matters will be simplified. The Khedive has lost his grip, and he seems to have made up his mind that things are going to the dogs. All that remains for him to do is to pave the way with gold, with blood-money wrung from the fellah, and prepare to take the road that English diplomacy has marked out.

THE Dover Courier says: Our little river is to be fixed up right away. Capt. F. T. Hampton, of Chattanooga, engineer in charge, and Mr. F. B. Thompson, of the same city, Superintendent of the work, have been here several days. Capt. Hampton has charge of all the improvements below Nashville, with headquarters at this place. These gentlemen are busily engaged in getting together the necessary implements for the work, and in a short time 75 or 80 men will be busily employed on the Dover shoals. Fifteen thousand dollars have been set aside for this point. It will require about five or six months to complete the work. This will make things lively about here for awhile, as there will be a great deal of money spent here by the men engaged on the work.

A Gambler's Luck.

Cincinnati Commercial.

Don Lawrence, an old-time Cincinnati "sport," was in the city a few days ago, and a Commercial reporter happening to meet him, said: "I suppose you have seen some pretty high play, Mr. Lawrence?"

"Well, I should say so," replied Don.

The reporter remarked that he had often heard of enormous winnings by gamblers on little or no capital, and asked him what was the largest winning he had ever seen made on a few dollars.

"Well," replied the veteran, "about the biggest winning I ever saw made on next to nothing, as it were, was made by Al. Wescott, a hard-fisted faro bank player. Along in the fall of 1858 Wescott landed here as near broke as a man could well be. He had 'beat his way' up from New Orleans, and after getting a bite to eat had just a dollar bill left. Late at night he sauntered into Tom Karran's gambling house, next the old colored church. The house was finely fitted up, and Al. presented rather a unique contrast to the brilliant surroundings in his shabby suit, badly-damaged hat and unpolished boots. He threw himself upon a velvet-covered lounge on entering the room, and completely ignoring the black looks of the waiter, fell asleep for a couple of hours.

"When he awoke the game was about to close. A high roller from Chillicothe—named Sargent, I think—had lost eight or ten hundred dollars and was nearly broke. The dealer, a swarthy, repulsive-looking chap they called 'Penobscot Dan,' was getting very sleepy and yawning a good deal, with an intimation now and then that the bank would have to close pretty soon, when Wescott lounged up to the table and tossing his Louisiana dollar across the table, asked for a 'short stack of white chips.' Penobscot, in his surliest tones, said, 'Well, we won't have much trouble with you,' and threw him two white checks worth fifty cents each. They were playing whites at ten dollars a stack then. The two checks happened to fall on the four spot. Al. let them remain where they fell. The four of spades won. Al. let the bet stand and it won again. He now seemed to have a sort of presentiment about the card, and determined to let it win through if it would. It did win through, and at the end of the deal Al. had sixteen good dollars stacked up on the four. Al. never touched his bet, but let it stand on the four. The first turn out of the box was nine, four; and Penobscot, with an ugly grunt, sized up to the stack, which made the pile thirty-two dollars. Wescott made no movement to reduce the bet, and the irritated dealer said: 'Here, Mr. Wescott, we can only give you a limit of twenty-five; you must take down.'

"'All right,' replied Wescott; 'if that's the kind of gamblers you've got to be I'll take down, but I was going to see if, with all your shuffling, you could prevent that four from winning through again.'

"Just then Tom Karran, one of the proprietors, happened to drop in and overhear the last remark. He prided himself on being a terribly 'game' man, ready to gamble against anybody and for any amount of money. Said he:

"'Oh, he wants the four to win through, does he? Well, let him go what he wants, you bet I'll not ask him to take down.'

"With these orders the dealer turned on, and the result was that the four won through again, and at the end of the deal Wescott, who sat stolidly looking at his rapidly increasing pile of chips, had $256 stacked up on the four.

"'Now,' said Wescott to Karran, 'you have made your brag about being a game man, I'l' just cut the cards with you for the card nearest the four for double that bet or quits.'

"'Done!' excitedly exclaimed Karran, and reaching for a fresh pack of cards cut the six of diamonds. Wescott cut, and, you'd hardly believe it, showed up the four of clubs.

"'For that $512,' calmly remarked Wescott to Karran, 'you may give me some blue checks, I'm tired of playing these cotton things.'

"Penobscot was wide awake by this time hnd looked as if he never would want to go to sleep again. Wescott started in to play with his blue checks—ten dollars apiece—and in less than two hours had won out forty-six hundred dollars. Karran and his dealer got reckless and let him go as much as he wanted to bet. In nine deals he beat the four-spot thirty-two times for $75 a crack, and never lost to it once. He drew out three or four hundred dollars every deal, which you may be sure made the house pretty hot, but he clapped the climax along about 4 o'clock in the morning by getting very sleepy himself, and handing over five or six hundred dollars for redemption, saying, with a yawn, that the game was altogether too one-sided, and he thought he would go to bed. The money-drawer was ransacked, and the bank-roll reduced to its last wrapper, but the money to redeem the last bundle of checks was not forthcoming. The bank was broke for the night, and Wescott had to call for the money the bank was short the next day."

Tallest Couple in the World.

Capt. Martin Van Buren Bates was born in Whitesburg, Letcher county, Ky., Nov. 9, 1846. He is seven feet eleven and one-half inches in height, and weighs 418 pounds. His father was about six feet tall and his mother was a lady of ordinary stature. In 1849 Miss Anna H. Swan was born in Colchester county, Nova Scotia. She was as tall as her mother when six years of age, but she continued to shoot upward, until to-day she is exactly the same height as her husband, seven feet eleven and one-half inches, her weight being 413 pounds. These two were married in London some years ago, and on returning from their bridal tour, found an order from the Queen awaiting them, requiring them to present themselves at Buckingham Palace. They had previously appeared before the Prince of Wales and the members of the Masonic Lodge of which he is a member, and it is probable that he had aroused his mother's curiosity by his description of them. She made them both bridal gifts. The Captain received a massive gold striking watch, the case weighing nine ounces and the watch over a pound, while with the immense neck chain the whole weighed over three pounds. The bride was presented with an immense diamond cluster ring, containing seven white jewels. Both the lady and gentleman are perfectly proportioned, every member corresponding and aiding to produce a symmetrical but colossal figure. Mrs. Bates requires for an evening dress eighty yards of material.

A PIOUS man who was much interested in the cremation system, said to his wife the other day: "My dear, I wish you to remember that when the Lord calls me to my reward, I desire to be cremated, if a suitable furnace is accessible." "Yes, love," replied his spouse; but when the Lord calls you, I think he will provide for your burning."

Gen. Garfield's "Ideas."

New York Herald.

If we may believe what General Garfield said in a recent interview the Republican leaders still hope and expect to make the next Presidential campaign on "the solid South." He thinks, or says he thinks, that if ever the Democratic party gains possession of the government it will be controlled by "the South;" whereupon "the South" will drain the treasury, and having done that will "assert in some way the rightfulness of the principle of secession for which they fought." It remains only to be added that General Garfield regards the contination in power of the Republican party as necessary to protect the treasury from spoliation and the country from rebellion.

General Garfield has sometimes been thought to possess statesmanship; but surely it is not the part of a statesman to turn his back on the real wants of his country and look only to the dreary past. The Republican party, of which he is one of the leaders, ought to have a future before it; but General Garfield talks as though it had only a past before it; and in fact the kind of statesmanship he has developed in this interview is that which slowly marches a great party into the minority. Ten years ago the Republicans appealed for support precisely on the grounds Mr. Garfield now puts forward; they have stood there with the noble firmness of a mule ever since; whenever the country asked them about a policy they only answered "the solid South." And in those ten years they have on this platform lost the House, lost the Senate, and secured the Presidency only by the use of the army and the perjury of creatures like Anderson. But, never mind, cries General Garfield; try it again. He reminds us of the crazy fellow who bet he could jump across the Ohio river. He jumped once, twice, three times, and went souse in the mud every time. But "only wait," he cried; "give me another chance and I'll do it."

General Garfield thinks, or says he thinks, "the South will fertilize their impoverished country with streams of appropriations from the national treasury." It is a fact that Southern Republicans are more eager and united for subsidies and internal improvements than Southern Democrats. They would have succeeded in their demands at the last session if it had not been for the opposition of Northern Democrats. The Republicans increased the appropriations, and notably those in the river and harbor bill. Is it statesmanship so soon after the adjournment to forget all this?

Gambetta on the Treaty of Berlin.

PARIS, July 24.—Gambetta, in an interview concerning the treaty of Berlin, said: In my opinion, it may be affirmed that the congress at Berlin has modified in a very essential way the basis of understanding of 1873, and I think France has every reason to approve a change which modifies a combination formed apart from her, if not against her. The change brought about in England's policy is another consequence of not less importance, resulting from the congress, on which France can not but congratulate herself. In establishing herself at Cyprus as an advanced guard, and in constituting herself the protector of the Asiatic interests of Turkey, England has abandoned that policy which I shall call insular, to resume her policy of watchfulness on the continent. France can not but hail this change with gladness. Things have returned to their natural and logical course. The interests of France and England are so closely connected that the return of England to a less narrow policy rescues the two States from the temporary isolation into which they chanced to fall. In consequence of the change brought about by the congress, the interests of England and Austria are identical in the East. The interests of England and France, already somewhat identical, have become more so; and I congratulate myself, in the name of my country, on a change which I deem very fortunate and very assuring for every one. I will not enter further into a detailed examination of the treaty, which I should not be able, perhaps, to approve in all its parts; but what I have mentioned will prove to you that I can not be classed among those who are adversaries of the work of the Berlin congress.

Alligators Attack an Ox.

The Tallahassee *Floridian* says: "That the alligator should attack an ox will be surprising news even to those who are thoroughly familiar with the habits of the fresh-water monster. We have been furnished by an eye-witness with the interesting details of the strange encounter, last week, at Lake Jackson. The ox went into the lake to drink, and was attacked by the alligator, whose mouth closed on the foreleg of the animal, crushing the bone. The ox started immediately out of the water, dragging the alligator. Enraged with pain, the poor animal reared and plunged wildly, endeavoring to horn his antagonist. Meanwhile the edge of the lake was black with the snouts of alligators which had smelled the blood that ran from the ox when first struck in the water. Four or five of the monsters crawled out, and, with wide open mouths, started for the attack. Meanwhile the ox loosened the hold of his antagonist, and, smarting under the wound, went in with infuriated ardor to the assault of the reinforced assailant. He caught one of the alligators on his horns, and threw him high in the air, the clumsy thing falling heavily to the ground, where it lay stunned. Another was tossed far into the lake. But the gallant ox was, by a false maneuvre, again in the water, in which element his activity was impeded, and being surrounded by his foes, one of which caught him by the nose and pulled his head under water, he soon fell a victim to the drowning."

Fields of Roses.

The roses of Chazipoor, on the river Ganges, are cultivated in enormous fields of hundreds of acres. The delightful odor from these fields can be smelled at seven miles distance on the river. The valuable article of commerce known as "attar of roses" is made in the following manner: On forty pounds of roses are poured sixty pounds of water, and they are then distilled over a slow fire, and thirty pounds of rose water obtained. This rose water is then poured over forty pounds of fresh roses, and from that is distilled, at most, twenty pounds of rose water; this is then exposed to the cold night air, and in the morning a small quantity of oil is found on the surface. From eighty pounds of roses—about two hundred thousand—at the utmost an ounce and a half of oil is obtained; and even at Chazipoor, it costs forty rupees—twenty dollars—an ounce.

PETTINGILL says the first "returning board of which he has any recollection was a shingle in the hand of his father. The three—father, son, and shingle—used to hold frequent meetings in the back shed, but the returns came in so swiftly that a fair count was impracticable.

A Heavy Tax List.

The assessor has sent me a tax duplicate to fill out.

I am against all taxes. I think we would all be better off without them, even if our country would not be. I am against taxation without representation, since I represent but little, and am in favor of representation without taxation.

It is the stamp-tax renewed, as the tax makes everybody stamp, whether they have got the stamps or not.

I have frequently tried to dodge the assessor, but he has always happened to assess the dodger.

I wish this United States Government could get along without having to call on me every year regularly to help it out of debt. I am getting tired of it. It has always been a great drain on my wealth.

This is the last duplicate I shall ever make out, and I warn the United States not to trespass on my premises again in the form of a one-eyed collector. Here is my inventory:

CROPS AND OTHER STATISTICS.

Amount of Land Owned—One mud-puddle, two swamps and a frog-pond in Blinkins county.

Rye—One small bottle for medicinal use only.

Corn—Three of them.

Potatoes—One half-peck in a basket in cellar, very small.

Tobacco—Five cents' worth in small box.

Butter—Pound and a half a little past the prime of its life.

Bees—None, but have had plenty of hives lately, owing to the hot weather.

Honey—157 pounds of it; that is just what I weigh, and that is what my wife calls me—when there is a new dress on the horizon.

Horses—One clothes-horse, crippled; one rocking horse, spavined, and one saw-horse, not much used; would like to see it broken.

Bonds—Matrimonial bonds exceedingly secure, ten-thirties, two-forties and rising like all sixty.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Money—One strong box filled to depletion; one other box iron-bound, stuffed empty; one pocket-book, bulged—in; one stone vault full of old tin cans; one shed full of ruins of pork, etc.; one vest pocket containing two pants buttons (412½ grains fine), and small change to the amount of three shirt-buttons—besides one copper hole with a cent in it, legal tender to the amount of ten dollars, and one lead nickel, available with the washwoman who can't detect a missing button.

Notes Bearing Interest—Numerous, and able to bear it for a long period. My notes are so valuable that people keep them steadily. Those notes are good for their check, I mean, for their face. Those four thousand and twenty notes represent $25,000 worth of wealth I haven't seen.

Income—Almost as large as the outcome, and both are increasing in proportion. My income amounts positively to the sum of blank dollars, and I am willing to swear to it, loud.

Value of all credits after deducting debts—This question should be value of all debts after deducting the credits; there would be some figures for showing, then.

Pleasure Vehicles—One wheelbarrow, single-wheeled, but a nobby turn-out; you ought to see me handle it on the road; one handcart, very handy. Amount a subject of investigation.

Gold Plate—One, with a set of teeth aboard, used at every meal.

China Ware—One broken set and one tea box.

Silver Watches—One, valued at twenty dollars a year by the silversmith, and he is the one who should pay the tax on it.

Pianofortes—Not one, and it is worth five hundred dollars a year. Pianos are not my forte; when I want any amount of unbottled confusion I can easily go down to the boiler factory and crawl into a boiler while fourteen workmen play on the outside with hammers.

Paintings—One table with plates painted on it, valued at five hundred dollars a year, as they never get knocked off and broken, and they do not require washing three times a day.

Value of Lots—One lot of children valued at $25,000 a foot, or a head; one mortal lot, worth beyond the reach of figures. But don't tax that.

Houses—One cottage by the sea, one castle in Spain, one bust of Palace; all exempt.

Value of All Goods on Hand April First—Pair of buck-skin gloves, once valued at one dollar.

Deposits in Bank Subject to Draft—None; had some, but they were subject to too much draught and blew away—as did the bank. I saw my hard earnings go with many yearnings, but the honest President compromised with his creditors at .05 on the dollar and promised a similar payment in six months.

Boats—Several ships at sea this season; a large interest in several barks at night; both exempt.

Sawmills—$2.50 invested in one sawmill, consisting of wood saw and buck; very small horse-power.

Manufactures—Keyhole factory; make portable keyholes for convenience in carrying at night when you go home; very valuable, beyond estimate.

It seems to me that I will be taxed like a taxidermist this year.

Sworn at and subscribed to by

WASHINGTON WHITEHORN.

Judge Sneed Declines the Race for Governor.

Judge Sneed has addressed the following letter to the Hon. John A. Gardner, of Dresden, from which it will be seen that the Judge declines to be a candidate for Governor:

MINERAL HILL, July 15, 1878.

Hon. J. Gardner, Dresden, Tenn.:

MY DEAR SIR—I have the honor to acknowledge your letter of a recent date, in which you refer to the movement in your own behalf in connection with the candidacy for Governor, and to the fact, also, that some of my friends wish to present my name for the same distinguished honor; and in which you also generously propose to retire from the field if I desire the nomination. I have received many private letters from friends in the three grand divisions of the State, upon the same subject, and also a formal call numerously subscribed by representative citizens, asking to be allowed to present my name to the Convention.

While I am deeply and most gratefully impressed by this unsolicited movement among my friends it is proper that I should respond at once, and to all alike, that I cannot, at this time, enter political life, and that I will, in no event, ask or consent that my friends may ask a nomination for that or any other political position. I recognize my obligations to the people of Tennessee for many public honors, and I concede their right ordinarily to command the services of the citizen in any line of public duty to which they would assign him, but there are higher and holier obligations even than these, which the citizen owes to those dependent upon him, and these obligations I cannot and dare not ignore.

I have the honor to be,

Very truly yours,

JOHN L. T. SNEED.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

From our Correspondent.

29 RUE CAUMARTIN, July 3, '78.—Paris has, for generations, or since the time of Louis XIV., at least, been the Mecca to which the gay and fashionable of all lands have turned in their devotions, and when they have not been able to present themselves at the shrine, or stand in this gilded temple, they have evinced a pious faith in following the oracles of taste and style that originate here. Americans in Paris express surprise at the perfect similarity in the attire of well-dressed people here and in our own country. Here style is the outgrowth of taste and invention, with us it is merely successful minitery. This similarity of fashion is, to be sure, just what we have heard and read it was, but it nevertheless impresses one as incongruous that people so diverse in antecedents, religion, irreligion, morals, habits—in everything that embraces life—should present to the external eye the same appearance. The world's novel in Paris is superficially so precisely like her counterfeit in New York or St. Louis that one is surprised to find that she cannot speak English. The difference is in the mass, not in the individual. Here a larger number dress with taste, and there is more that is characteristic in their attire, a more exquisite adaptation of colors and drapery to special types than we see in America. Then again, there is a wider spread elegance of dress here on account of the finer qualities of cloth that may be had at a lower price than with us.

Of the precise localities from which styles issue in Paris I have no special knowledge, but it would be absurd to suppose that a woman so stout and uncomely as Madame MacMahon has assumed the dictatorship that the ex-Empress so long held. In America it is very generally supposed that, in female attire, Worth is the umpire, but with American ladies who have resided long in Paris he has no very high reputation, except for exorbitant charges. His notoriety is almost exclusively on our side the water; but this is just as he would prefer to have it, since his American customers are silly enough to pay him a third or half more than he could get from Parisians. He is no more successful as a designer or fitter of costumes than scores of modistes here and in other cities. Among the hundreds of women that one sees in the Bois de Bologne at receptions, or in the Jardin Mobille, probably very few have ever heard of Worth. But if there is doubt as to the precise salon from which fashion originates, there need be very little as to the medium employed by modistes to introduce their styles to the fair public. The Parisian modistes are adepts in advertising, as every frequenter of the beautiful drives of the Bois de Bolgne knows. Not all those easily approachable, painted, *distingue* beauties, driven in elegant low opera cabs, own the paraphernalia that excites such envious admiration in the hearts of the more virtuous of their sex. They are simply dummies for the display of fashions. Parisian ladies seem to know it, for they look at the dresses with almost as much freedom as they would examine the drapery that covers a frame in a shop window. But, as a work of art, the dress is well worth inspection, for it is the result of a patient study and cultivated taste that, when displayed on canvas or marble, has won for its author the reputation of genius. What harmony of colors! What rare adaption to the complexion and style of the wearer, to the upholstery of the carriage, and even to the livery and horses! It is a fact that the *demi-monde* of Paris are the medium for the introduction of the styles that sooner or later are seen on Fifth Avenue, Wabash Avenue, Pennsylvania Avenue—in fact, everywhere that the fever of fashion rages.

In all matters of taste and decoration of a grand opera-house to the manufacture of a sleeve-button, the French excel all other people. For generations they have been "the glass of fashion and the mold of form." Their wretched little chambers, salons, restaurants and shops are full of mirrors; not little glasses like ours, casting distorted reflections of a woman's head and shoulders, but large mirrors in which the feminine form divine may be glassed, and by means of which years of self-criticism have enabled them to attain an elegance of dress, of pose, and an ease of manner that can be found in such perfection nowhere else. There was wisdom in the advice of Emerson to the diffident yoong man: "Have your clothes cut by the best tailor; it will relieve you of much embarrassment;" and the woman who said that the consciousness of being perfectly well dressed gave her a serenity of mind that religion had never been able to bestow, expressed, no doubt, the impious sentiment of many of her sex. No one will be at his best while handicapped with the consciousness of a mean appearance. But while the elegance of dress of this people may be attributed to their use of mirrors, as well as to the insensible influence of works of art, so abundant that they may be seen from every window, much of their elegance of manner is the result of their social life. No people live in such incessant social attraction as do the French. They are always on parade, and a refinement of what with us is vulgarly called society manners is habitual with them; they have contracted it on the boulevards, in the parks and in the gas-lighted cafes where they have lived. The superficial beauty and assiduous practice of the graces, so characteristic of this people that it is called "Frenchy" wherever it appears, I do not mention only to praise. I believe it has been attained at the expense of the more sterling and enobling characteristics of mind and heart and life. With us life is too short and serious, and, I think I may say, sublime in its inspirations and aspirations to be absorbed and starved in the trivialities of appearance and manners.

C. A. S.

Little Misses Learning to Swim.

New York Sun.

In the Central park garden and baths at Fifty-ninth street an Seventh avenue yesterday afternoon, Prof. Beach, the man-frog, performed several difficult feats under water in a glass tank. He ate a banana, smoked a pipe, drank part of a bottle of lager, wrote on a slate "Welcome to all," and feigned sleep for about a minute. To-morrow he will begin to give lessons in swimming. He promises to teach beginners in eight lessons. Miss Kate Bennett and her sisters are teaching 100 ladies and misses in her swimming school in the garden. Miss Bennett's youngest pupil is Katie, the four-year-old daughter of Mr. Appleby, the proprietor of the garden. Supt. Van Cloyne says he has seen colored children only nine months old swim in the Savannah river.

THE Democratic candidate for Governor of Alabama, Hon. W. R. Cobb, was educated at East Tennessee University. He served with credit in the Confederate army, and has been continually in the State Senate since 1872.